OUR WORLDS AT WAR
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SUPERMAN IN ACTION COMICS
CASUALTIES OF WAR!
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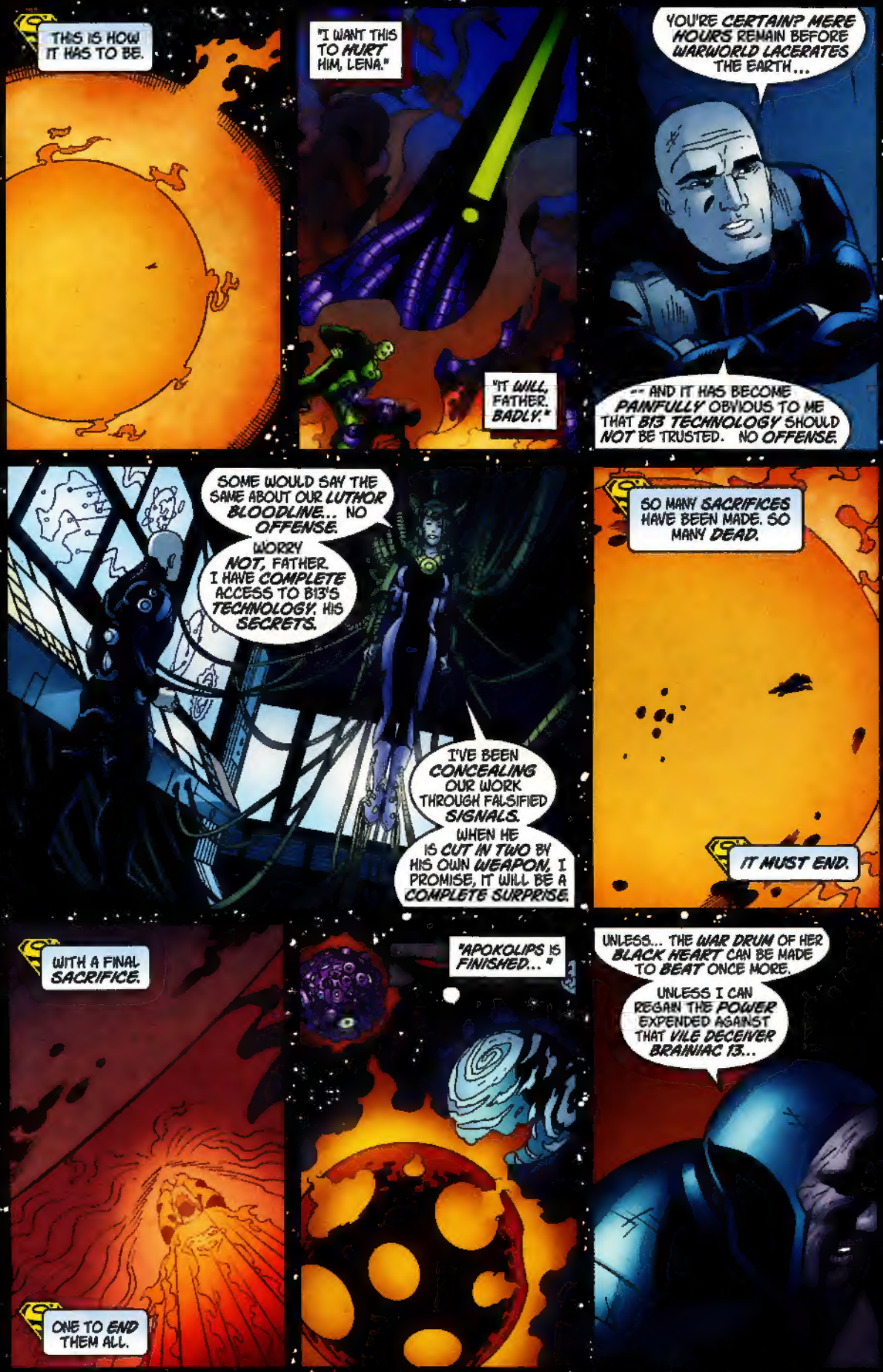
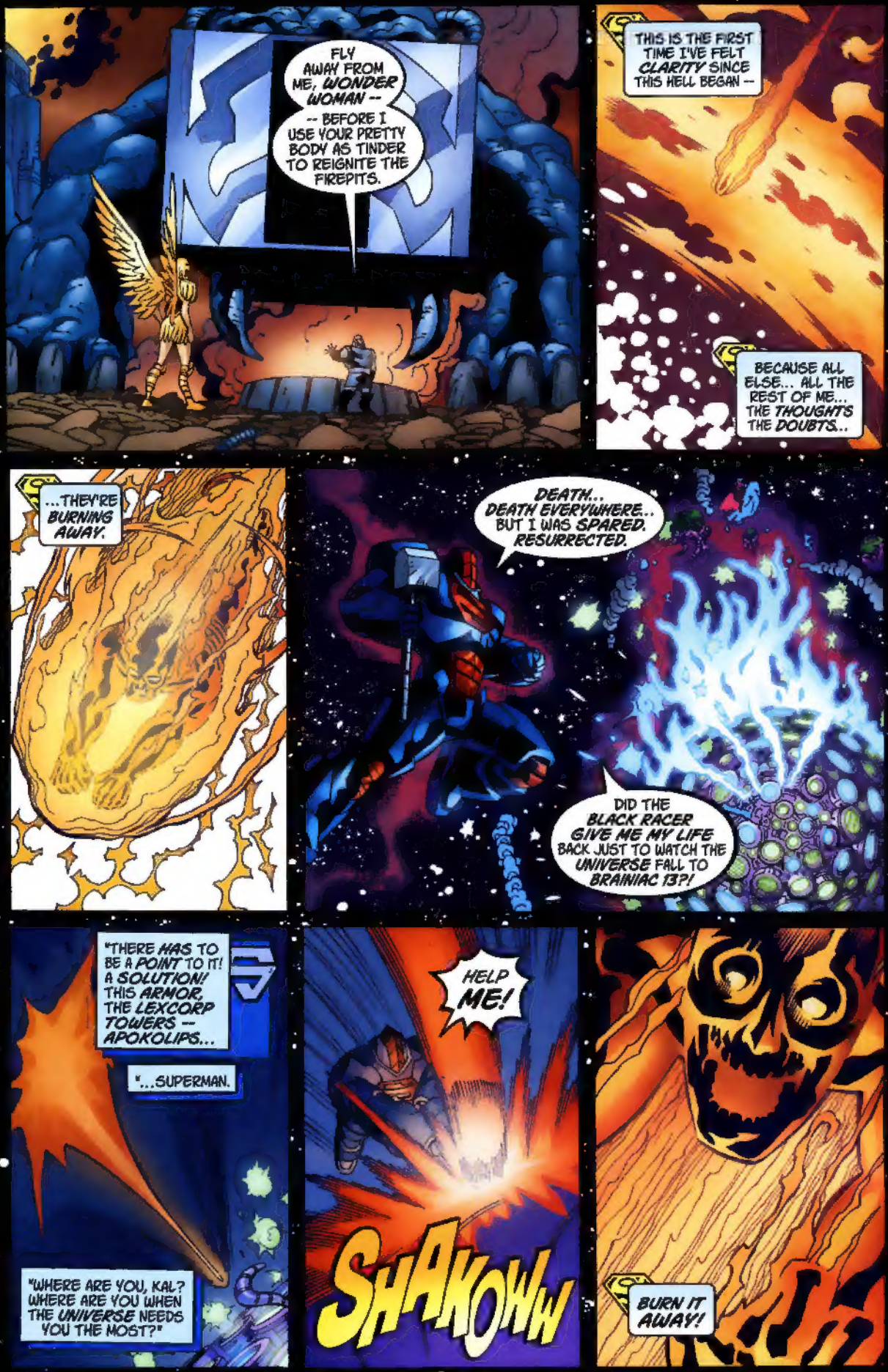
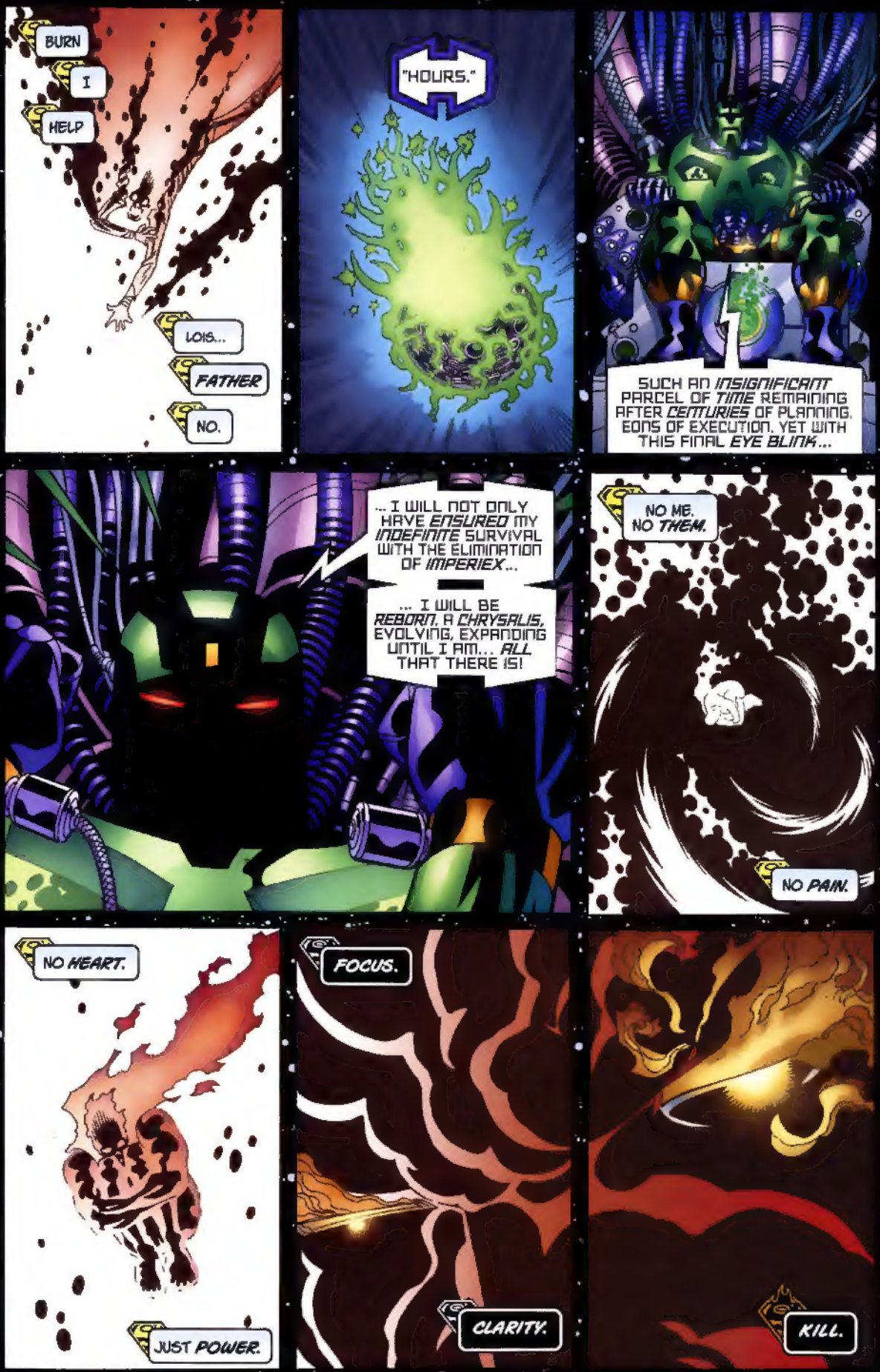

THIS IS HOW IT HAS TO BE.
"I WANT THIS TO HURT HIM, LENA."
"IT WILL, FATHER. BADLY."
YOU'RE CERTAIN? MERE HOURS REMAIN BEFORE WARWORLD LACERATES THE EARTH...
-- AND IT HAS BECOME PAINFULLY OBVIOUS TO ME THAT B13 TECHNOLOGY SHOULD NOT BE TRUSTED. NO OFFENSE.
SOME WOULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT OUR LUTHOR BLOODLINE... NO OFFENSE.
WORRY NOT, FATHER. I HAVE COMPLETE ACCESS TO B13'S TECHNOLOGY. HIS SECRETS.
I'VE BEEN CONCEALING OUR WORK THROUGH FALSIFIED SIGNALS.
WHEN HE IS CUT IN TWO BY HIS OWN WEAPON, I PROMISE, IT WILL BE A COMPLETE SURPRISE.
SO MANY SACRIFICES HAVE BEEN MADE. SO MANY DEAD.
IT MUST END.
WITH A FINAL SACRIFICE.
ONE TO END THEM ALL.
"APOKOLIPS IS FINISHED..."
UNLESS... THE WAR DRUM OF HER BLACK HEART CAN BE MADE TO BEAT ONCE MORE.
UNLESS I CAN REGAIN THE POWER EXPENDED AGAINST THAT VILE DECEIVER BRAINIAC 13...


FLY AWAY FROM ME, WONDER WOMAN --
-- BEFORE I USE YOUR PRETTY BODY AS TINDER TO REIGNITE THE FIREPITS.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE FELT CLARITY SINCE THIS HELL BEGAN --
BECAUSE ALL ELSE... ALL THE REST OF ME... THE THOUGHTS THE DOUBTS..
...THEY'RE BURNING AWAY.
DEATH... DEATH EVERYWHERE... BUT I WAS SPARED. RESURRECTED.
DID THE BLACK RACER GIVE ME MY LIFE BACK JUST TO WATCH THE UNIVERSE FALL TO BRAINIAC 13?!
"THERE HAS TO BE A POINT TO IT! A SOLUTION! THIS ARMOR, THE LEXCORP TOWERS -- APOKOLIPS...
"...SUPERMAN.
"WHERE ARE YOU, KAL? WHERE ARE YOU WHEN THE UNIVERSE NEEDS YOU THE MOST?"
HELP ME!
SHAKOWW
BURN IT AWAY!


BURN
I
HELP
LOIS...
FATHER
NO.
"HOURS."
SUCH AN INSIGNIFICANT PARCEL OF TIME REMAINING AFTER CENTURIES OF PLANNING, EONS OF EXECUTION. YET WITH THIS FINAL EYE BLINK...
... I WILL NOT ONLY HAVE ENSURED MY INDEFINITE SURVIVAL WITH THE ELIMINATION OF IMPERIEX...
... I WILL BE REBORN. A CHRYSALIS, EVOLVING, EXPANDING UNTIL I AM... ALL THAT THERE IS!
NO ME. NO THEM.
NO PAIN.
NO HEART.
JUST POWER.
FOCUS.
CLARITY.
KILL.

TRIAL BY FIRE

SUPERMAN created by: JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

THE TIDES OF WAR HAVE TURNED TO DEVASTATING EFFECT.

BRAINIAC 13, RENEGADE ELECTRONIC CONSCIOUSNESS FROM THE FUTURE, HAS THROUGH STEALTH AND SUBTERFUGE STOLEN THE ESSENCE OF IMPERIEX AND MADE IT HIS OWN.

UTILIZING THIS UNFATHOMABLE POWER, HE WILL SPREAD LIKE A VIRUS, QUITE LITERALLY INFECTING PLANETS...

...CONJOINING THEM, UNTIL HIS CELESTIAL BODY DOMINATES THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

...THE GALAXY...

...THE UNIVERSE.

COUNTLESS INNOCENTS HAVE DIED ALREADY, FIGHTING A WAR THEY WERE NEVER MEANT TO WIN, SO THAT THESE DARK DESIGNS MIGHT COME TO PASS.

THE SKY IS FALLING. THE END IS HERE.

WE HAVE LOST.

JOE KELLY writer
KANO penciller

MARLO ALQUIZA inker | WILD STORM colors | COMIC CRAFT letters | TOM PALMER Jr ass't editor | EDDIE BERGANZA editor

ACTION COMICS 782. October, 2001. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ACTION COMICS, DC Comics Subscriptions, PO. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate $27.00. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 2001 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper.
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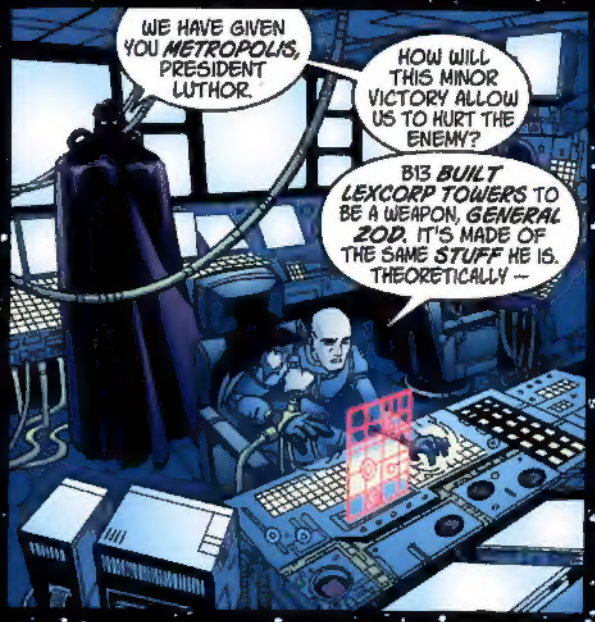

WE HAVE GIVEN YOU METROPOLIS, PRESIDENT LUTHOR.
HOW WILL THIS MINOR VICTORY ALLOW US TO HURT THE ENEMY?
B13 BUILT LEXCORP TOWERS TO BE A WEAPON, GENERAL ZOD. IT'S MADE OF THE SAME STUFF HE IS. THEORETICALLY --

NOT "THEORETICALLY." "ASSUREDLY."
THE TOWER IS MEANT TO ACT AS THE COUPLING FOR THE TENDRIL HEADED TO EARTH. I CAN REPROGRAM THE NEEDLE TO REST TEMPORALLY OUT OF SYNCH WITH THE TENDRIL.
TIME IS BRAINIAC'S GREATEST WEAPON...
...BUT IT IS A FICKLE MISTRESS. ONCE FIRED, IT WILL CREATE A BACKLASH --

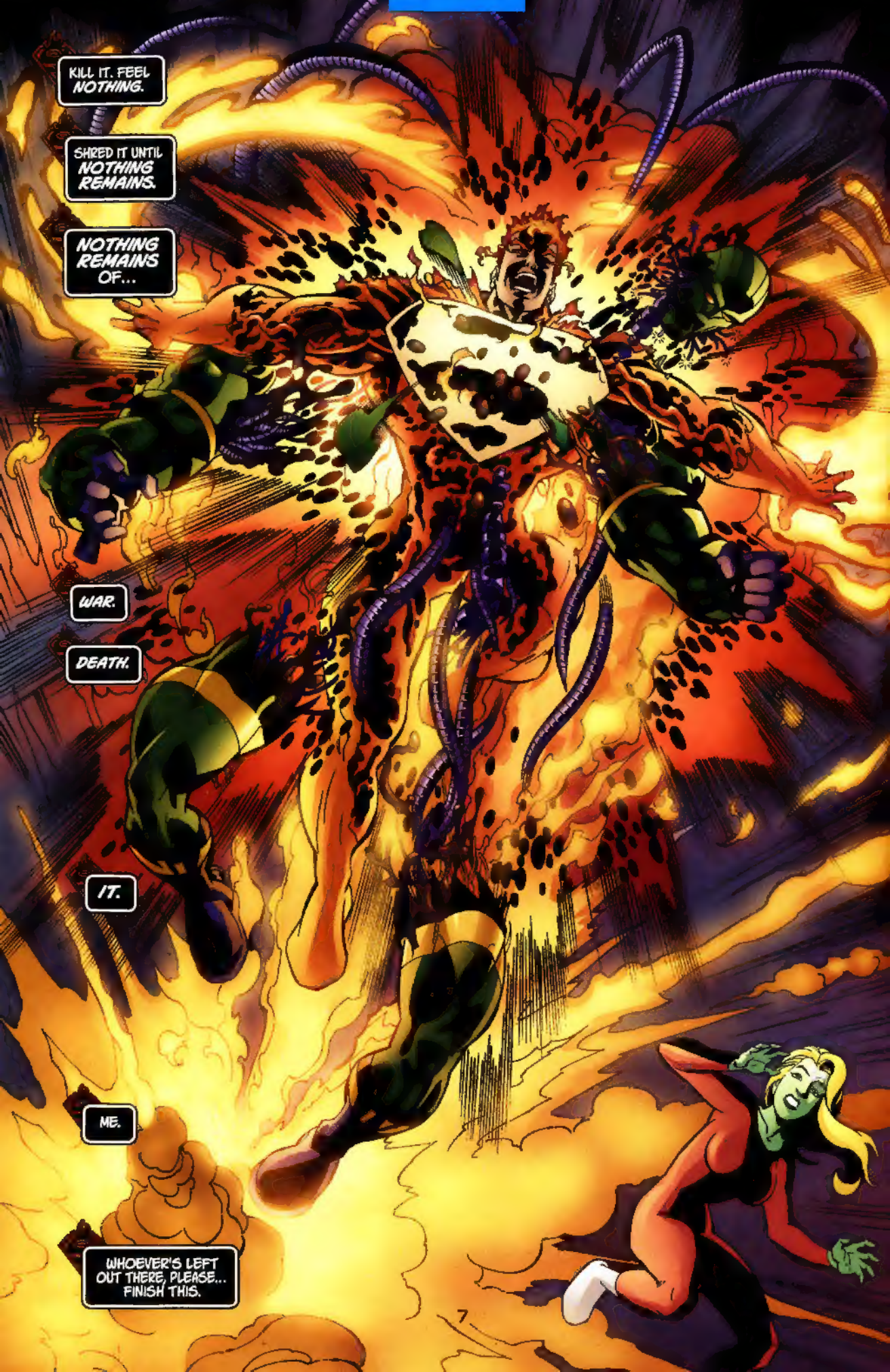
YOU MEAN TO CRIPPLE IT USING ITS OWN FLESH AS A WEAPON.
IT IS A TECHNIQUE I UNDERSTAND QUITE WELL.
NO WONDER MY FATHER RESPECTS YOU. THERE. NOW I SIMPLY NEED TO INITIATE THE --

AIIGH!
LENA!

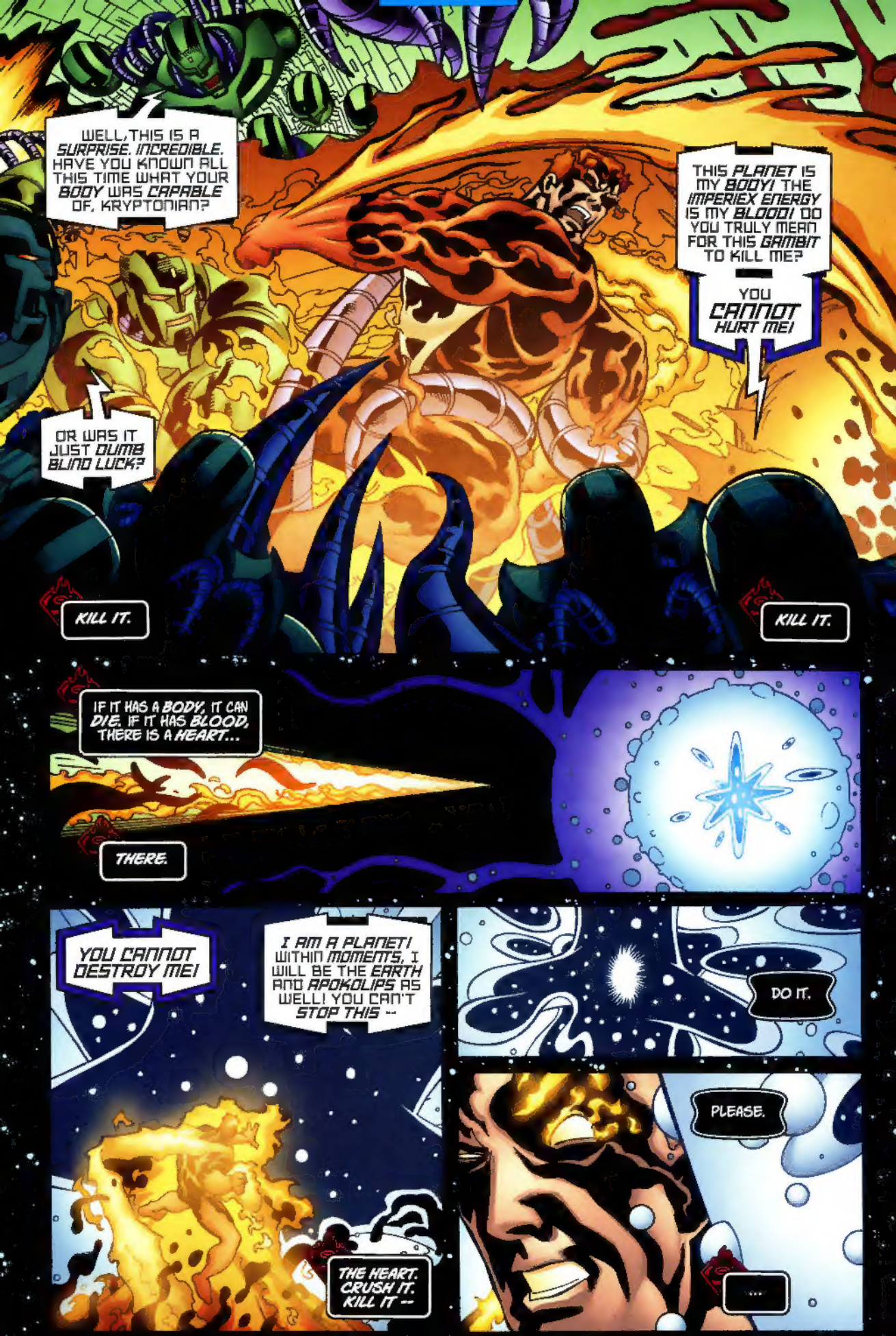
BRAINIAC! HE'S -- HE'S DETECTED MY --
TELL ME WHAT TO DO! TELL ME HOW TO FIRE LEXCORP TOWERS --!
HELP ME... DON'T LET HIM TAKE ME AGAIN, DADDY --!

LENA.
DADDY!

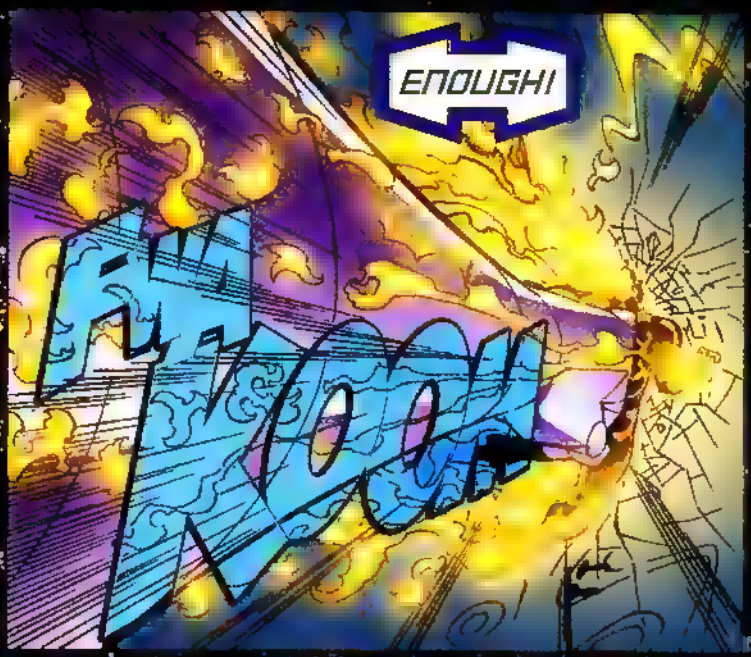
IDIOT.
WHOA -- AGGH! MASTER, WAIT -- I -- YOU D-DON'T UNDERSTAND, I WAS JUST --
YOU WERE JUST SUCCUMBING TO THE FRAILTIES OF HUMAN MEAT. WEAKNESS I THOUGHT I'D BRED OUT OF YOU.
THE AUDACITY OF YOUR SPECIES NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME.
YOU WERE THE CHOSEN ONE, LENA.
YOU WOULD HAVE STOOD BESIDE ME. WE COULD HAVE EXPLORED THE EVERYTHING TOGETHER. YOU WOULD HAVE SAT AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD.
BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
P-PLEASE... I'M SORRY. I'LL BE GOOD. I'LL LISTEN.
AS YOU SPEND ETERNITY FLOATING THROUGH SPACE, ALIVE... ASK YOURSELF IF IT WAS WORTH IT --
KHOOM
NNGH!
ERROR?

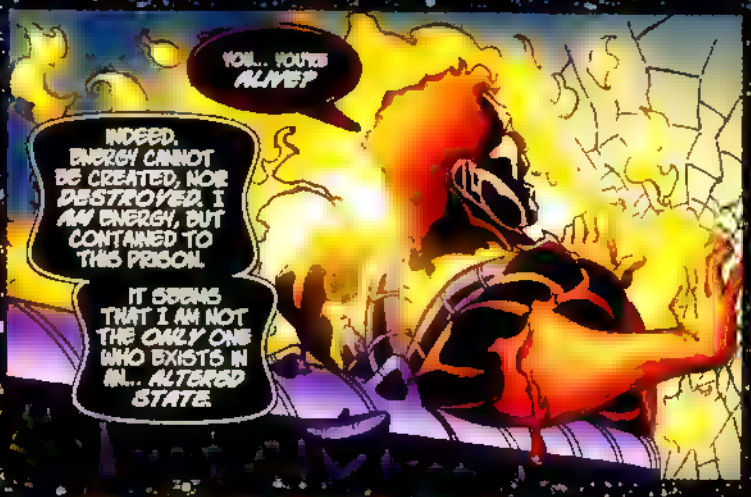

KILL IT. FEEL NOTHING.
SHRED IT UNTIL NOTHING REMAINS.
NOTHING REMAINS OF...
WAR.
DEATH.
IT.
ME.
WHOEVER'S LEFT OUT THERE, PLEASE... FINISH THIS.

WHOA!... ARE YOU PEOPLE GETTING THIS? SUPERMAN JUST -- THAT DIDN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE HIM.
I THINK HE FLEW THROUGH THE SUN. GOOD GOD, WHAT HAS HE DONE?
HE'S MADE A GREAT SACRIFICE, STEEL. LIKE EVERYONE ELSE FIGHTING THIS DAMN WAR... ONLY THIS TIME...
...IT'S GOING TO BEAR FRUIT.
BRAINIAC 13 IS SHAKEN. THE FEEDBACK DOWN HERE IS INCREDIBLE. SUPERMAN IS HURTING HIM -- DISTRACTING HIM. WE HAVE AN OPENING. NOW, TO ATTACK.
I THOUGHT YOU LOST YOUR "KEY" TO MAKING THAT THING FIRE.
I DID...
...WE FOUND ANOTHER ONE.
9(COS XY) 3.41(TAN Y2/SIN X) (X-COTY)N3...
THE OLSEN BOY IS READY, SIRS.
EXCELLENT. PREPARING TO RECALIBRATE AND FIRE THE WEAPON... PRAY THAT IS ENOUGH --
I NEED MY POWERS RENEWED, MY STRENGTH RESTORED, TO USE MY OMEGA BEAMS AGAINST BRAINIAC 13.
YOU SAY YOU NEED POWER, DARKSEID?
I KNOW HOW TO GET POWER.


WELL, THIS IS A SURPRISE. INCREDIBLE. HAVE YOU KNOWN ALL THIS TIME WHAT YOUR BODY WAS CAPABLE OF, KRYPTONIAN?
OR WAS IT JUST DUMB BLIND LUCK?
THIS PLANET IS MY BODY! THE IMPERIEX ENERGY IS MY BLOOD! DO YOU TRULY MEAN FOR THIS GAMBIT TO KILL ME?
YOU CANNOT HURT ME!
KILL IT.
KILL IT.
IF IT HAS A BODY, IT CAN DIE. IF IT HAS BLOOD, THERE IS A HEART...
THERE.
YOU CANNOT DESTROY ME!
I AM A PLANET! WITHIN MOMENTS, I WILL BE THE EARTH AND APOKOLIPS AS WELL! YOU CAN'T STOP THIS --
THE HEART. CRUSH IT. KILL IT --
DO IT.
PLEASE.
...

DO IT.
DO IT. RELEASE ME.
IMPERATOR?


ENOUGH!
FWOOM


YOU... YOU'RE ALIVE?
INDEED. ENERGY CANNOT BE CREATED, NOR DESTROYED. I AM ENERGY, BUT CONTAINED TO THIS PRISON.
IT SEEMS THAT I AM NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO EXISTS IN AN... ALTERED STATE.

GOOD. IT WILL ALLOW YOU TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE. DESTROY WARWORLD. KILL BRAINIAC 13.
KILL IT -- WAIT. IF I -- KILL... BRAINIAC...

NO... DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, SUPERMAN. YOU'RE BEYOND THAT. LIKE ALL GOOD THINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE, YOU HAVE EVOLVED.
IT HAS COME AT A COST, THOUGH... EVOLUTION? PAIN. SUFFERING. HOW MUCH HAVE YOU LOST THROUGH THIS PROCESS?
I...
IT WOULD BE SO SIMPLE FOR YOU TO END YOUR SUFFERING. END THE PAIN INFLICTED ON YOUR WORLD BY BRAINIAC 13.
BUT YOU STARTED THIS... IF I KILL BRAINIAC, YOU --
DESTROY THE MANIPULATOR. END THE WAR. FREE ME.
STOP CONFUSING ME!
I CANNOT BE DESTROYED, SUPERMAN. IF IT ISN'T YOU, IT WILL BE SOMEONE ELSE, AFTER BRAINIAC 13 HAS MURDERED BILLIONS.
I AM NOT EVIL, SUPERMAN. I AM NATURE.
COME BACK. FREE ME. HELP ME FIX THIS BROKEN WORLD. LET ME END THE PAIN OF THIS CORRUPT UNIVERSE.
I CAN HOLLOW IT ALL, AND UNLEASH A NEW BEGINNING...
... AND PERHAPS THE NEXT UNIVERSE WILL GET IT RIGHT.
BEGINNING.

THIS IS USELESS! THE CONDUITS HAVE MAGNIFIED IN STRENGTH A HUNDREDFOLD!
I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK!
YOU NO LONGER NEED TO, MR. IRONS.
WE DID IT. LEXCORP TOWERS STANDS BY TO FIRE ON MY COMMAND.
THE ENSUING TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT WILL SEND EVERY OTHER ATOM OF WARWORLD FIVE MINUTES INTO THE FUTURE, WHILE THE REST REMAIN IN THE PRESENT--
"-- AND THANKS TO THE AMAZONS, COMBINED WITH THE RESTORED MIGHT OF DARKSEID, THE EFFECT WILL BE DEVASTATING. NOTHING WILL SURVIVE THE ATTACK."
NOTHING?
NOTHING, INCLUDING SUPERMAN. NOTHING INCLUDING YOUR DAUGHTER.
YOU THINK I DON'T REALIZE THAT?!
I KNOW YOU REALIZE IT.. I THINK YOU DON'T CARE
THIS SOLUTION IS CONVENIENT... BUT THE COST?
THERE IS NO OTHER WAY, JOHN. NO MORE TIME. ATTACK NOW --
APOKOLIPS LIVES AGAIN!
IN OTHER WORDS, GET OUT OF THE WAY IF YOU WANT TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE VICTORY.
...
OKAY... DO IT. OBLITERATE THE --
JOHN HENRY... WAIT...
SUPERMAN?

I THOUGHT IT WAS *ALL* BURNED AWAY. I THOUGHT THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT I WAS *WRONG*.

THANK YOU, *PA*. THANK YOU, *FATHER*... FOR MAKING ME STRONGER THAN I EVER DARED THINK I WAS.

I ONLY HAVE A MOMENT... J'ONN CAN BARELY SUSTAIN THE TELEPATHIC LINK -- I DON'T WANT TO TAX HIM.

IMPERIEX IS NOT GONE. HE'S INSIDE OF WARWORLD, *ALIVE*.

THE DESTRUCTION OF WARWORLD WILL ONLY UNLEASH HIM. I REPEAT: HE WILL HOLLOW THE UNIVERSE IF YOU DESTROY WARWORLD!

-IMPOSSIBLE

BUT I THINK... I THINK I HAVE A PLAN. YOU'LL HAVE TO OPEN YOUR MINDS SO I CAN SHARE IT ON AN INTUITIVE LEVEL --

I SHALL DO NO SUCH -- *HNNGH*

I NEED YOUR INSTANT COMPREHENSION.

DEAR GOD, SUPERMAN, YOU'RE *MOVING A PLANET*.

YOU'RE PUSHING WARWORLD SO WE CAN --

WILL IT WORK?

TEMPORAL *DISPLACEMENT CAN* BE ADJUSTED... BUT THAT *FAR*? I --

YES. I CAN *DO IT*. BUT THE CANNON IS FIXED. IF YOU MOVE THE *TARGET* --

WILL IT WORK?

THE BOOM TUBE TECHNOLOGY THAT MOVED *APOKOLIPS* HAS BEEN *RAVISHED*. TO *WARP TRANSDIMENSIONAL SPACETIME* WITH SUCH *EXTREME PREJUDICE* --

-- WOULD REQUIRE A *MAGICAL FOCUS* FOR MY *POWER*...

WILL IT WORK?

TEMPEST, PLEASE. DARKSEID CAN HELP YOU *FOCUS* YOUR POWER THROUGH HIS. HE CAN HELP YOU CONTROL THE DIMENSIONAL RIFT YOU CREATE.

DO IT FOR AQUAMAN. FOR *ARTHUR*.

EVEN SO I WILL NEED A *CRUCIBLE* TO *COMBINE* IT WITH *TEMPORAL ENERGY*...

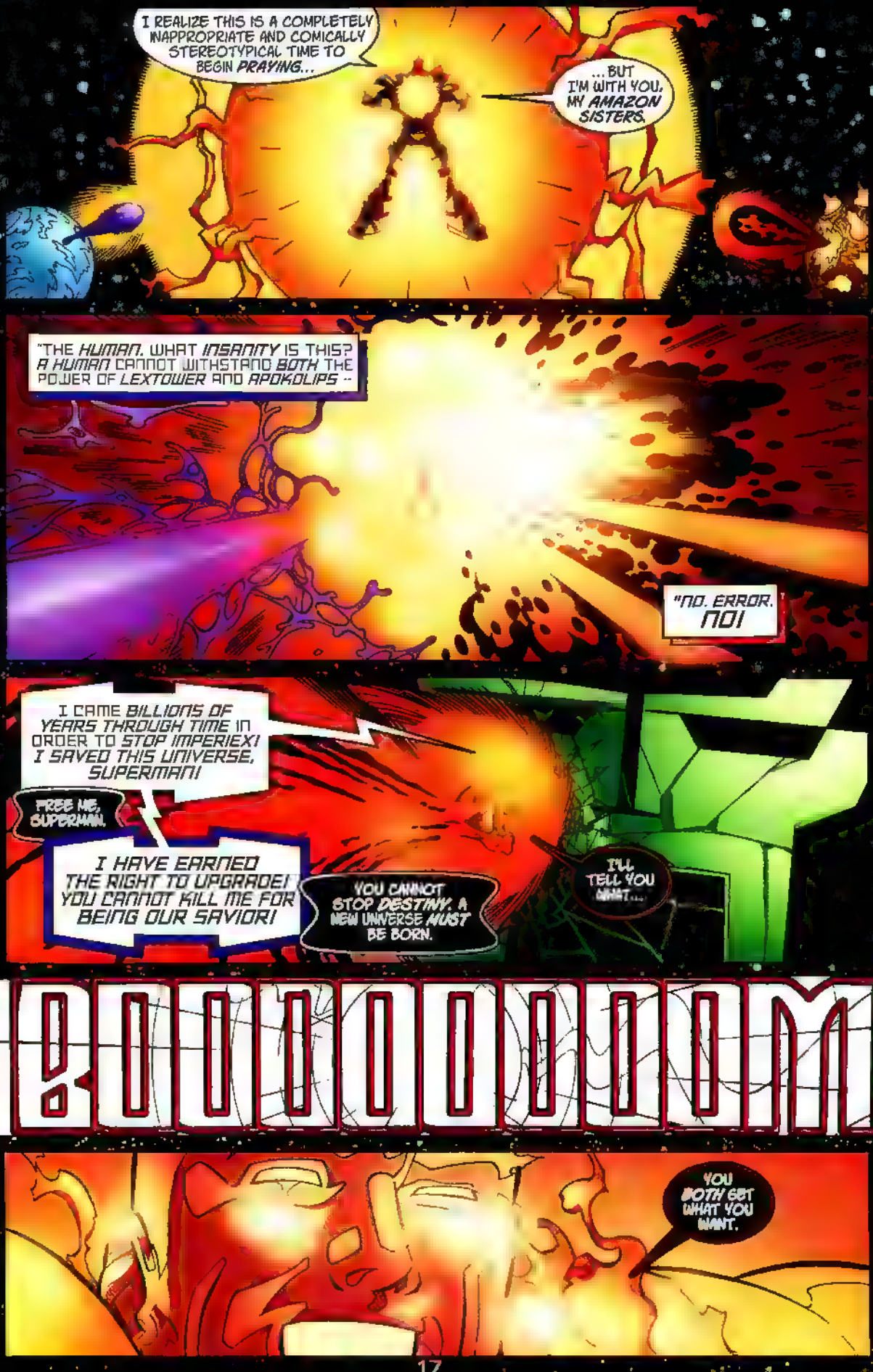
DARKSEID KNOWS WHAT THE *ENTROPY AEGIS* ARMOR I'M WEARING IS CAPABLE OF -- HE *BUILT IT* -- BUT A "*CRUCIBLE*"?

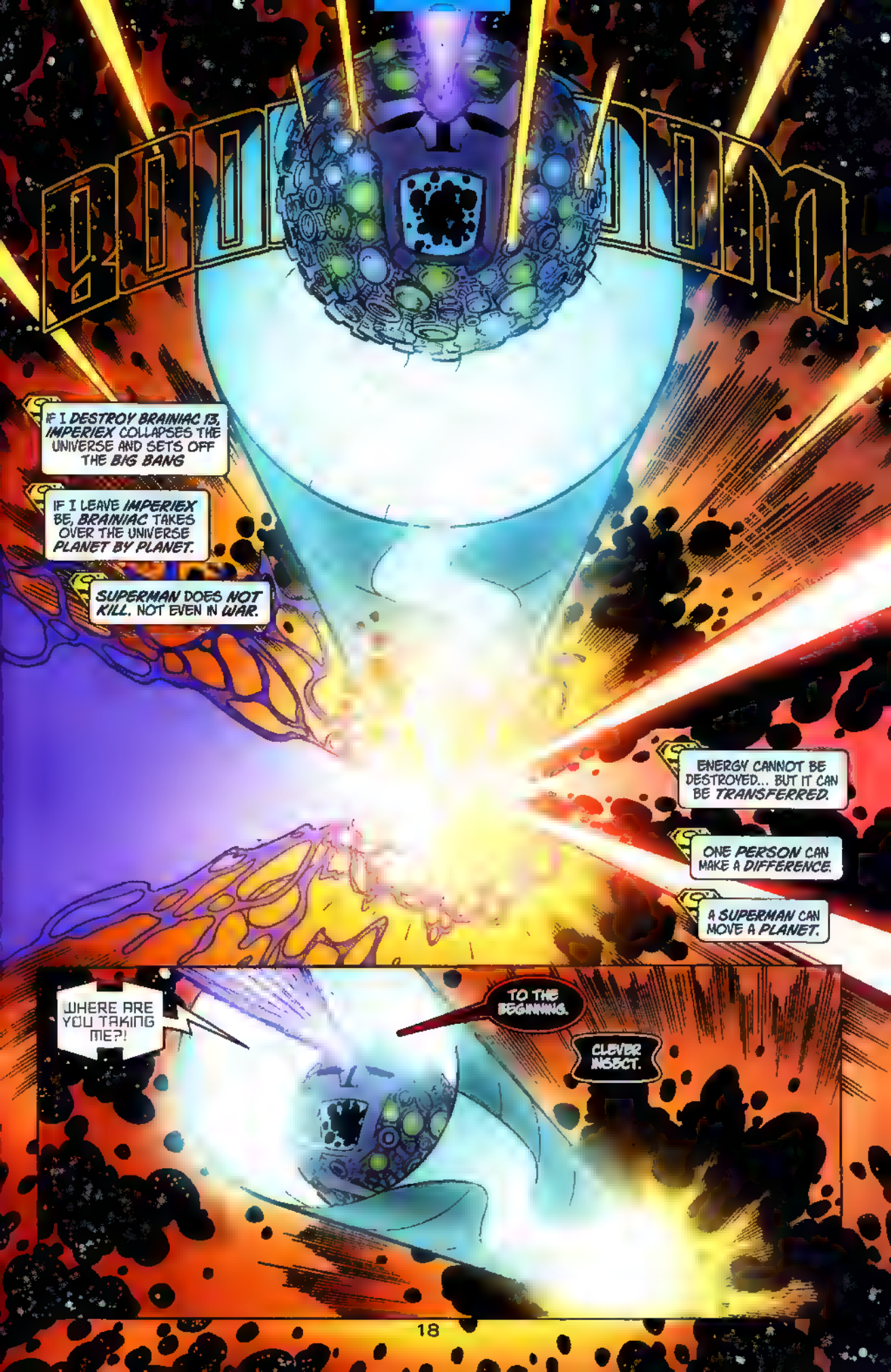
WILL IT WORK?

WE'LL *MAKE IT WORK*.

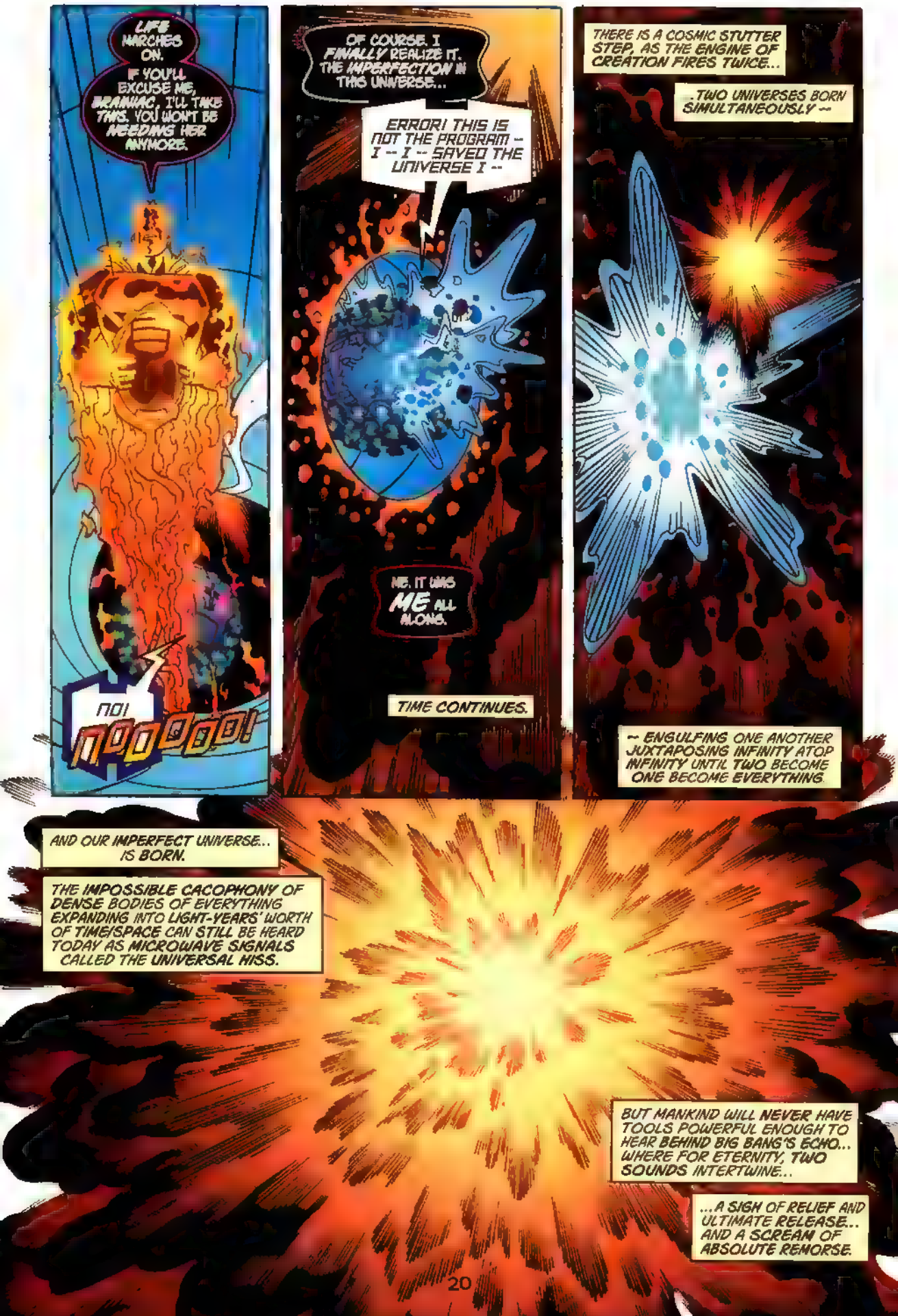
FULL THRUSTER COUNTERMEASURE -- HOW IS HE MOVING MY PLANET?!
THE KRYPTONIAN DOES NOT HAVE THAT POWER!
YOU'D BE S-SURPRISED WHAT MEAT IS CAPABLE OF WHEN THE HEART IS INVOLVED.
SUPERMAN... WHAT WILL THIS ACCOMPLISH, BESIDES DELAYING THE INEVITABLE?
AT THE LEAST...? I'M HOPING IT'S GOING TO GET MY SOUL BACK...
...USING A LITTLE MANEUVER MY FATHER TAUGHT ME -- BOTH OF THEM.
THIS IS INSANITY, SUPERMAN! I HAVE ACHIEVED A DELICATE BALANCE BETWEEN THE EARTH, APOKOLIPS AND WARWORLD!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT MOVING WARWORLD FROM ITS ORBIT WILL ONLY DESTROY THE PLANETS YOU SEEK TO PROTECT?!
TRUE... BUT THAT'S ASSUMING WARWORLD STICKS AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO BE TROUBLE.
TELL ME THE MINOR MIRACLE I ORDERED IS READY. PLEASE.

I WAS BORN FOR EXACTLY THIS MOMENT IN HISTORY, SUPERMAN.
FIRE!
SHAKKAZAM!!
"THE COUPLING?! ANALYZING TEMPORAL DISCHARGE --
"SIGNIFICANT DISPLACEMENT POTENTIAL -- BUT THE BEAM WILL NOT STRIKE WARWORLD
"CALCULATING... WHAT IS THEIR TARGET --?"
LITTLE MAGICIAN, OPEN YOUR MIND AND POWERS TO ME. IT IS TIME.
I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS.
RHEA HELP ME -- IT'S HAPPENING!
ZZZAKK!!


I REALIZE THIS IS A COMPLETELY INAPPROPRIATE AND COMICALLY STEREOTYPICAL TIME TO BEGIN PRAYING...
...BUT I'M WITH YOU, MY AMAZON SISTERS.
"THE HUMAN. WHAT INSANITY IS THIS? A HUMAN CANNOT WITHSTAND BOTH THE POWER OF LEXTOWER AND APOKOLIPS --
"NO. ERROR. NOI
I CAME BILLIONS OF YEARS THROUGH TIME IN ORDER TO STOP IMPERIEX! I SAVED THIS UNIVERSE, SUPERMAN!
FREE ME, SUPERMAN.
I HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO UPGRADE! YOU CANNOT KILL ME FOR BEING OUR SAVIOR!
YOU CANNOT STOP DESTINY. A NEW UNIVERSE MUST BE BORN.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I...
BOOOOOOOM
YOU BOTH GET WHAT YOU WANT.


IF I DESTROY BRAINIAC 13, IMPERIEX COLLAPSES THE UNIVERSE AND SETS OFF THE BIG BANG
IF I LEAVE IMPERIEX BE, BRAINIAC TAKES OVER THE UNIVERSE PLANET BY PLANET.
SUPERMAN DOES NOT KILL. NOT EVEN IN WAR.
ENERGY CANNOT BE DESTROYED... BUT IT CAN BE TRANSFERRED.
ONE PERSON CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
A SUPERMAN CAN MOVE A PLANET.
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!
TO THE BEGINNING.
CLEVER INSECT.

YOU WANTED THE UNIVERSE, BRAINIAC 13. HERE IT IS... SNACK SIZE.
WE'RE IN A SLICE OF FROZEN TIME. AN INFINITESIMAL FRACTION OF A MICROSECOND AFTER THE BIG BANG.
BOOOOM
YOU -- YOU BROUGHT WARWORLD TO THE BEGINNING OF TIME --?
-- THROUGH A TEMPORAL BOOM TUBE.
APOKOLIPS TECHNOLOGY BENDS SPACE. YOUR TECH BENDS TIME. FOCUSED THROUGH STEEL'S IMPERIEX ARMOR, WE MELDED THE TWO TOGETHER.
WHY?! THIS WILL ACCOMPLISH NOTHING!
I'M COUNTING ON IT.
WHAT'S INFINITY TIMES INFINITY? WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO BIG BANGS FIRE OFF AT THE SAME TIME?
HERE, IMPERIEX CAN HOLLOW AND BEGIN ANEW AS PART OF THE WAVE OF CREATION HE WAS TRYING TO JUMPSTART IN OUR TIME.
BRAINIAC 13, BONDED TO THE IMPERIEX EFFECT, YOU'LL SURVIVE THE BIG BANG JUST AS HE DOES...
ONLY WITH YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS SPREAD OUT OVER SIXTY TRILLION LIGHT-YEARS IN A HALF SECOND.
SUCH A MANIPULATION OF THE UNIVERSAL ORDER WILL NOT BE WITHOUT... CONSEQUENCES.
I KNOW, BUT THAT'S HOW IT WORKS, ISN'T IT? CONFLICT AND CONSEQUENCE, WHICH ULTIMATELY LEADS TO GROWTH.
ALL THAT DEATH WILL NOT HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING. THIS WAY... AT LEAST WE STAND A CHANCE...


LIFE MARCHES ON.
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, BRAINIAC, I'LL TAKE THIS. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING HER ANYMORE.
NO!
NOOOOO!
OF COURSE. I FINALLY REALIZE IT. THE IMPERFECTION IN THIS UNIVERSE...
ERROR! THIS IS NOT THE PROGRAM -- I -- I -- SAVED THE UNIVERSE I --
ME. IT WAS ME ALL ALONG.
TIME CONTINUES.
THERE IS A COSMIC STUTTER STEP, AS THE ENGINE OF CREATION FIRES TWICE...
...TWO UNIVERSES BORN SIMULTANEOUSLY --
-- ENGULFING ONE ANOTHER JUXTAPOSING INFINITY ATOP INFINITY UNTIL TWO BECOME ONE BECOME EVERYTHING.
AND OUR IMPERFECT UNIVERSE... IS BORN.
THE IMPOSSIBLE CACOPHONY OF DENSE BODIES OF EVERYTHING EXPANDING INTO LIGHT-YEARS' WORTH OF TIME/SPACE CAN STILL BE HEARD TODAY AS MICROWAVE SIGNALS CALLED THE UNIVERSAL HISS.
BUT MANKIND WILL NEVER HAVE TOOLS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO HEAR BEHIND BIG BANG'S ECHO... WHERE FOR ETERNITY, TWO SOUNDS INTERTWINE...
...A SIGH OF RELIEF AND ULTIMATE RELEASE... AND A SCREAM OF ABSOLUTE REMORSE.

THE WAR IS OVER.
WE ARE SMALL MEN IN A LARGE UNIVERSE, LEX...
NOTHING BUT DUST TO THE COSMOS, EXCEPT FOR OUR CAPACITY TO HOPE. TO DREAM. TO TRY.
THIS IS YOUR SECOND CHANCE, TO FORGET TRYING TO BE A GOD..
...AND EMBRACE WHAT MAKES YOU A MAN.
MY GOD... MY GOD.
I TOLD YOU I'D GET HER BACK. DON'T LET HER GO AGAIN.

AND THUS... AS QUICKLY AS IT BEGAN ITS ONSLAUGHT --
-- WAR RECEDES.
BLOODY BURNING VICTORY IS OURS AT LAST.
OUR FLAWED UNIVERSE MADE EVEN MORE SO IN OUR DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO CLING TO THE SPARK THAT GIVES US LIFE...
...THROUGH THE RAINING DOWN OF DEATH.
ENJOY THE KISS OF SALVATION, INSECTS... AS TOMORROW, WHEN THE SUN AGAIN RISES ON THE EARTH, AND THE SKY IS AGAIN YOURS, IT WILL BECOME PAINFULLY CLEAR...
...VICTORY COMES AT A PRICE. A DIRE PRICE INDEED.
I WOULD LEAVE THIS PLACE... NOW.
BOOOOOM

POST-WAR TRAUMA IN
WORLD'S FINEST:
OUR WORLDS AT WAR #1

RE: ACTION

Dear Super-Team (re ACTION COMICS #778):

I had stopped reading comics for about two years; I was unhappy with both the stories and artwork. Then I had heard that the Superman books were really hot, so I decided to pick one up. Boy, was I impressed!

My amazement continued with the recent "Infestation" storyline. ACTION COMICS #778 was great, as Marv Wolfman showed how Superman will not take anyone's life, not even Viroxx's, and how dedicated he is to Lois. I also think Dale Keown did an awesome job on the cover art. Keep up the great work!

L_NAVA@EMAIL.MSN.COM
POSTED TO
DCOSUPMAIL@AOL.COM

Thanks for allowing us the opportunity to entertain you, L. It gives us a great feeling knowing that we helped rekindle your interest in comics. Hopefully, "Our Worlds At War" has further interested you not only in Superman, but in the rest of the DC Universe as well. Write again and let us know!

Dear Editor (re ACTION COMICS #778):

It seems the end of "Infestation" leaves Superman with not one, but two new threats: Viroxx, who will undoubtedly recover, and Korsa, who in his misguided rage at both Viroxx and Superman reminds me of the Cyborg (not to mention his appearance). It would be interesting to see Korsa and the Cyborg return to trouble Superman together in the future.

As for Lois's recovery, I don't think anyone was surprised, though it's too bad that the same couldn't have been done for Kayl; I'd be curious to see how Lois would deal with it, should some of the memories of her time as a Brood warrior return.

"Infestation" was an interesting fill-in. I'm now looking forward to Team Superman versus Pokolistan (finally!) next issue. Thanks.

BRIAN SEIDMAN
NEW YORK, NY

Funny you should call "Infestation" a "fill-in," Brian, since it ran throughout all four Super-titles. However, you and several other readers made some very interesting comparisons between Korsa and the Cyborg. Only time will tell whether it's all just coincidence, but either way, we'd like to think a simple "fill-in" wouldn't be able to generate such curiosity!

Dear Super-Peeps:

First of all, let me start by apologizing for using the word "peeps."

I've never written one of these letters before. Although in the past I've been tempted, I've never been compelled until now. I'd just like to say a huge "thank you" to everyone involved on these titles, for making them the best comics on the market once again.

Since the revamp began, these books have been consistently excellent, and the creative teams, as they stand, are the best they've ever been. I'd never heard of Mark Schultz before, and although my tired, confused little brain tries its hardest to grapple with his complex plots sometimes, he's a great writer. I had only had brief exposure to Joe Casey's work when he wrote the last seven issues of the not-so-jolly green (or gray) giant at Marvel, and I was equally impressed. As for Jeph Loeb, I think that name speaks for itself.

The biggest surprise for me is Joe Kelly. I read the first half-dozen issues of *Deadpool* he worked on with Ed McGuinness, and when I heard he was taking over ACTION, I thought, "Oh, great! The Funny Guy! This'll be kind of cool." And his first issue was just that—funny and kind of cool. However, his work on this book since has been simply breathtaking. In my ever-so-humble opinion, Joe Kelly is now one of the greatest comic-book writers ever.

For the first time in a long time, Superman is "super" again and, even better, popular. I hope these books continue to grow ever more so if the creative talent involved in these titles is any indicator of their recent success.

On that subject, bearing in mind the sucking-up I've just done, please don't take any offense whatsoever when I say that you'd have to be seven shades of stupid not to get Paco Medina on one of these books. His recent stint during "Infestation" featured some of the most beautiful artwork I've ever seen, and I'm sure he's going to be the next big thing in the comics industry. I haven't seen a new artist with such great potential and raw talent in a long time.

And that's about it. There's a lot more that I want to say, but I don't want to keep rambling any longer than absolutely necessary, and seeing that writing this letter in the first place wasn't exactly "necessary," I suppose I'm already pushing my luck.

Keep up the good work...peeps.

RICHARD CARTER
POSTED TO
DCOSUPMAIL@AOL.COM

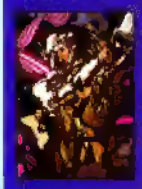
Feel free to peep up any time, Richard. As for Paco, we encourage you and everyone else to check out his artwork over in the SUICIDE SQUAD monthly that debuts this September. Paco is joined by writer Keith Giffen and inker Joe Sanchez, and his pages are to die for (pun semi-intended)!

—Mike McAvennie
Not another "peep" outta me...

OTHER WAR-RELATED ISSUES

THIS WEEK:

SUPERGIRL #61: The scavengers of War!



WONDER WOMAN #173: Paradise...Lost to Darkseid?

BATMAN #594: Holy close encounters in Gotham!

NEXT WEEK:

WORLD'S FINEST: Burying the dead, and the consequences of War!

IN TWO WEEKS:

SUPERMAN #174: A hero no more?

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KEYWORD: DC COMICS ON AOL

Making War no more after this month's fiery cover are Kano, Marlo Alquiza, and Richard and Tanya Horie!

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HA HA HA HA HA!!
LOOK AT THEM SCATTER!
THE ANTS! THE PITIFUL, MORTALESS LITTLE CREATURES.!!
THEY STRUGGLE THROUGH THEIR MEANINGLESS LIVES AND NEVER DREAM OF POWER.!!
POWER LIKE MINE!!
AN INVISKID SCAN!"